E. S. McMURTRIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Huntingdon, Pa., 30 January 1901 ~~189~~

My dear Emma

Several times I have made the attempt to answer your letter, but just as often have the blues, blacks, or some other miserable thing prevented. Now I am bound to do it.

Are you not sorry that you cannot go square at the little mortal and ask her what she would like to bear with her through life. What would she say? No doubt she would hesitate, and might ask "What's in a name?

As if cognomens were much the same".

Saturday. I didnot get far with my good intentions. A thousand and one things prevented. But I'll try again. I wish I could settle the name business for you. As there is no legal authority I can refer to on the subject, and no other way of settling it, I suppose the best plan would be to wait until she will be able to call herself names. I have read where

"Fifty guineas were given to Dr. James
For calling the little baby names".

This being at the christening, would hardly answer your purpose.

Thank no doubt she would be as sweet by any other name. But would any other name sound as sweet as "Margaret Wilmutte Bailey Speer"? I suppose until this is settled we must call her "it." How could she stand that? It isn't pretty, but there is nothing to do but bear it.

"Well, dear little mortal,
Set down on life's portal,
With never a question of choice or of will;
Small pilgrim, setout
On a journey of doubt.
With your shrine at the top of a troublesome hill.
Look about with those eyes
Full of sweet, grave surprise,
And say what you think of the world, now you're in it."

There is really so much to be said on the subject of name, that I would not like now to undertake to expand on the subject. Whatever name she is blessed with I will love her, not for the name but for herself. I always thought that Elliot didn't have name enough, but he survives, and I have

E. S. McMURTRIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Huntingdon, Pa., ... 189

no doubt is in active life to full extent of his ability.

I would like to see the children, but that pleasure must be postponed. Clara and I leave about the 18th for the south. We hope to visit Cuba, Nassau and a few other places, and return in April, and then I will be come to see the new generation. Sister Zizzie and Margaret have been with us since Monday, leaving noon to-day. We enjoyed their visit greatly. The sleighing is fine, and Clara has been enjoying it, but it is a little too cool for me.

With oceans of love to you, Rob. Elliott and Margaret Normutie Bailey Speer.

Ever yours lovingly
E S McMurtrie

My dear Robert. —

Three cheers and a tiger!
My heartiest congratulations to
Mrs. Speer, yourself, and the
little Speer. "May you all live
long and prosper."
Give the boy a loop-lot for
me.

Your friend.
David Bovaird Jr.

New York.
Nov. 3. 98.

4046 Spruce St.
Nov. 2, '98.

My dear Robert, —

God bless Papa Speer & Mamma Speer & Baby Speer! I do rejoice with you from the bottom of my heart that all is over safely, & that you have really begun to be a father. I have been praying that God might keep mother & child through it all, but I had no idea that the crisis would come so soon. I can feel for you in all that you went through yesterday, & am

so glad that it happened when you were home. A wife needs her husband's tenderest sympathy at such a time.

You will have less time for other things now that you have this wee morsel to play with. Don't commence to give it Jamaica Ginger for some weeks yet, or dip it in a cold bath to harden it. As a parent of two babies, I expect you to treat my words with respect.

I have another matter to write you about, but will let it wait until tomorrow. With earnest sharing in your joy, & love to all, I am

The New Baby's Older Buzzer

Thomas.

RECORD OF CHRISTIAN WORK,
EDITED BY
W. R. MOODY,
EAST NORTHFIELD, MASS.

My dear Speer:

Your note is just received and I hasten to extend my most hearty congratulations. I rejoice in your new joy and am grateful to learn that all is well.

This sudden birth of "Fatherhood" in a man's soul is a strange and mixed sensation. A joy that is almost a burden and an anxiety that is not unalloyed with joy. There has never been a blessing that has seemed more directly from the hand of God than the little ones He has entrusted to our care. May God's richest blessing

attend your home in all its overflowing ~~blessing~~ance and may young Elliott become as great a blessing to thousands of fellow men, as you have been to me.

My wife is out of town today, but will rejoice in the news I have in store for her from your home.

With warmest regards

Very sincerely yours

Will R. Moody

Nov. 3rd

Huntingdon Nov. 4th/98.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Speer.

I have just heard, and with gladness, of the sunshine that has come into your home. I trust I may be pardoned for intruding upon the sacredness of your personal joy, at this time, and yet Mr. Simpson and I want to express to you our interest in this event — with our best wishes for the welfare of Mother and child — hoping that he may be spared to you and may grow up with the virtues

of father and mother and
thus be a blessing to his fellow
men. Very Sincerely your
friend
Jennie W. Simpson

Plainfield N.J.
Nov. 3rd 1898.

My dear Bob,

Blessings on the dear little Saint who celebrated the anniversary for you a day before yesterday. Your note of announcement only reached me this morning. It is very good of you to let me know so promptly, for we share your joy, and your anxiety and prayer.

I am impatient to see him and his dear Mamma.

this almost promotes me to the dignity of a grandfather. Mrs Richards joins me in messages of loving congratulation; and so do all the Richards young ones.

I have just been at work on a sermon intended for the season, and can make use of the text as a message to you and yours. "All the Saints salute you."

Affectionately yours
W. Richards.

Bellefonte Nov. 3rd/95

My dear Mr. Speer

Thanks for your volume which just received, we have been expecting with you since 8 o'clock this morning when I have received a letter from Pierce giving the good news, I am much pleased with the name. Hards summit of Nero now safely and Pauline I am that

Many thanks for making the slight changes in last proof of Gen. Grant's life, if it would explain expense. Please let me see it.

I will tell Mr Field never to open many friends see, and time will be real serene

[illegible] life is over [illegible], and your

work is doing well. [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] fully [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible] Christ [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] joy and comfort

[illegible] that [illegible] dear. [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible], and [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Your loving friend

Mary [illegible]

Huntingdon, Penna.,
November, 3d, '98.

My dear Rob,

Let me extend my heartiest congratulations in your new happiness, than which, it seems to me there is no greater on earth.

Your heart would be more rejoiced, if possible, to see how glad and happy the aunts are.

With best wishes for all members of the enlarged family I am, Yours, as ever

Charles E. Reed

THE MISSIONARY REVIEW OF THE WORLD

ARTHUR T. PIERSON, D.D., EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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MANAGING EDITOR: D. L. PIERSON.

EDITORIAL OFFICE OF

D. L. PIERSON,
944 MARCY AVENUE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 2 1898

My Dear Rob

Jean Reighton. You do not say how Mrs Speer and Elliot are but I hope that they are better than might be expected. There is no doubt the youth is a howling success and will make a fine one to yell for Princeton. You may be sure we will be very too glad to make the young gentleman's acquaintance and to pronounce him "the finest baby ever born" – so like his father – and mother.

Mrs Pierson and I have been hoping that you and Mrs. Speer

would make us a return visit soon. Now we. Extend our invitation to include Mrs. Our opportunities have already been ~~initiated~~ into the mysteries of babyhood, when ~~the~~ Women's were here, and "Everything was loved."

Give our respects regards & wishes to Mrs. Speer and, our love to Elliot.

Yours very affectionately

A. Elizabeth B.

THE MISSIONARY REVIEW.

D. L. PIERSON,
944 MARCY AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

BR...

Mr. Robert E. Speer
Englewood
New Jersey

201 Lexington Ave. N.Y. City

Nov. 3rd 1898

My dear Mr Green

Your note has just received and I am very sorry to hear that you consider us among the friends towards whom your thoughts turned in the time of such supreme sorrow.

We do most sincerely and affectionately congratulate you & dear Mrs Green on having received this great treasure. God bless

strong little wife & we are truly grateful that
God has seen fit to bless us with. This letter is to
inform you that she is safely received. Our husband
and Alfred were greatly interested in seeing
the good news. I am very glad we have received
word of the birth, hence that there seems
to be a very general joy in your family.
And now I pray that your dear
child may grow up into God's love & service &
with love for Ma & Pa & yourself
Affectionately your friend
Mary Jane Dennis

yesterday in Rome as if in the natural course time had been crowned and made complete.

I can well understand your sense of bewildered and all the tender emotions that you must be, I see and <u>feel</u> that all needed strength & guidance have been given. It is such a comfort that we <u>know</u> God <u>cannot</u> stray out of <u>Christ's</u> keeping in Him & an unbreakable lesson that we may find out our friends into His care.

I am very glad that you are my sister when life with a

Dear Mr Speer.

I join with Mrs Dennis most heartily & joyfully in congratulating you & Mrs Speer. The beginning of even a mortal life is a great event, how much more an immortal existence. I am glad that you have a boy (no disrespect to girls), because you will enjoy him, and some day he will himself be thankful that he is a man. Please give my love to Mrs Speer, & be assured both of you of our attachment.

Ever faithfully

James S. Dennis

My dear Mr. Steer -

Your letter bringing the good news came to us on Saturday evening.

We do indeed congratulate you and Mrs. Steer on the "Great-Receiving" that has come into your life and, we confidently believe into the life of the world. For the advent of your little son under

greatest pleasure to make his personal acquaintance when he visits this city.

Please accept our hearty congratulations and give my warmest love to your dear mother and sister one -

Your sincere friend

Carrie A. Mercier -

118 N. Columbus St.

Alexandria La -

circumstances of so much special mercy will be to many "strong hearts" an answer to fervent prayer and we all know how such experiences deepen and strengthen faith.

And when we remember that in all-round-the-globe circle of prayer it has undoubtedly been it is quite safe to regard him as already a blessing to more than his own immediate and family circle.

Until he one of our

MAS

My dearest Rob.

We did not get your telegram until this morning! but we heard the good news last evening from Aunt Clara. Some how their telegram got through soon-er! To say that I am delighted is too mild indeed. I can not tell you how

Anne Tiverton Beaver was here last Friday and begged me to send her even a postal when we heard anything from Englewood. I wrote at once to her.

We are all so very glad, Robbie dear, for you and Emma and for ourselves. I think it is so lovely. Is his name simply Elliott or has he more to it? Oh, I wish I could see him this minute. Now

happy I am. and
especially since the dear
little baby is a boy.
dear little Elliott. my
heart is full of love
for him.

Mary and I spread
the good tidings rapidly.
I went up to the
great aunts. Aunt Minnie
met me at the door
and she must have
guessed something from
my beaming face for
she asked right away,
"Is it a girl or a boy?"

does he look like - what color are his eyes?

I am so glad that Emma is doing beautifully.

With lots of love for you all Robbie dear, and a hug and a kiss for my beloved little nephew —.

Affectionately, your sister.

Wednesday — Margaret —

Aunt Margaret sends most queer to me.

212 Regent-ave.
Spring Field
Nov 7. 92

My dear Mr. Speer.

I feel that I must congratulate you on the good news which has just reached me. I can then better sympathize with you in your joy, because I have been made happy by the arrival of our little granddaughter Oct. 6. 80. I can only hope that your little boy is as sound & good & altogether lovely as this dear baby is! What treasures they are, these new babies! & what a privilege to care for & train them for the Master! May your little boy be

I pray it may be a joy & comfort in your home.

I hope Mrs Ford is gaining strength & will soon have every thing to celebrate her recovery.

My very best wishes for your health & for the little boy.

Very sincerely yours

J. W. Ford.

(Sd.)

My dear Mr Spen

We do indeed rejoice with you over the birth of your little son. God has given us the little ones, helpless babies. Our little girl proved a blessing before she came and now

We need love's tender lessons taught
As only weakness can;
God hath His small interpreters;
The child must teach the man.

Surely, with the little ones God will give us more of the childlike spirit, and teach us how the little life can grow into that "more abundant life" We are depending upon Him.

Marion was five weeks old yesterday and thrives wonderfully. Mrs Rhodes has very nearly recovered her strength, and was very glad to hear that Mrs Speer is doing so well. We thank you for your kind note telling us the good news.

Yours friend

E. E. Rhodes

Newark, N. J.
November 3. 1898

New York, November 3d, 1898.
432, Madison Avenue.

My dear Beloved friend,

Your lovely note reached me only last night at 10 o'clock, as I was returning from a friend's. Elliott goes west straight from Washington with his Papa and Mamma, nothing there could induce them to stay. How good God is to his loving children and what a dear-

for this hour of jubilant happiness,
listen to the voice of an old friend whom
you know as very fond of sermonizing?
Mr G. G. Merrill told me at Rangeley,
in September, that he had grieved at your
letting so much out and so old. He agreed
with us that you were not using judgment
in regard to your strength and health.
You write "you feel greatly the need of
the help of God,

Dear this little stranger
will be 8 years home al-
ready so long. I thank
God for him and you
I feel sure that the
Lord will give you both
His Holy Spirit to make
a true Christian man,
of this no doubt of God's
children. Miss both mother
and child for me, and
accept my sincerest sympathy
with congratulations.

And now, William,

to guard your "new trust" I hope - that feeling will lead you not to jeopardize your strength even for the sacred cause of Missions. "We are all useful, none of us necessary," and we have to prove that Christians are kept and guided by God.

Forgive this bit of intrusion, and believe me, my dear friend, ever

yours affectionately L. H. P.

Louise H. Pelère.

G. G. SPEER,
INVESTMENTS,
DENVER.

205 Boston Building
Denver Colo. Nov. 7. 1898

Dear Cousin

Accept congratulations of both Mrs Speer and myself on the arrival of the boy.

With best wishes to Mrs Speer and kindest regards to yourself.

Your Cousin
G. G. Speer

Minnie Adams of Mt Vernon is visiting us.

Bermuda
7 Nov. 1898

Dear Mrs Spur,

The lovely little gifts which you took so much trouble to select and send to each one of us came safely with Dr. Lahare last week. How kind of you to think of us all! Any photograph can well hold a picture of this holiday which the gave me last year in Paris and as she is a friend and travelling companion of yours, the combination will be appropriate. The case is so dainty and sweet; thank you very much for it and the loving thought which prompted the gift.

I have wondered so many

some time before he found anyone to take it, and then it lay in Kiev waiting again to be transported. The Chavadars complained of its weight and I don't know how they did finally manage it.

Dr. Labaree had a picnic at the bridge and a "kebab" nearly as large as Mr. Speer's — and the preachers did not receive word as to the day of his arrival, so a few were absent. We cannot tell what a help and blessing Dr. Labaree will be to us spiritually, but we have already had a foretaste of the good things in store, at our English prayer-meeting last evening. Mr. Samples who joined the party in Sabriz

times if any letter thanking you for that beautiful Whitman saddle reached you safely, and a fear has come over me that, in the great accumulation of mail which must have been awaiting your arrival, it may have been lost. I do hope it was not. The saddle is a beauty and so perfectly comfortable both for me and my Sir Gray. We appreciate it very much, and if any good is done in the trips to villages, you certainly have a share in it.

Mr Lyon spoke of the rug unfortunately reaching you after the new custom law had gone into effect. I am so sorry about it. The carpet was in Mr Laborde's hands for

and Mr. George E. Judd of London were also with us.

You will be glad to hear that Mrs. Dudd is slowly but surely recovering, and gaining strength so much more quickly than we feared she would. Still she is very thin, and every movement shows her feebleness and reminds us how very nearly our dear one came to leaving us. We are very grateful that she has been spared to us and feel that it was a direct and wonderful answer to prayer.

Thank you again and again for all you and Mr. Speer did for us in your visit here, the impression of which does not fade as the months pass away. Most sincerely yours,

Grace E. Russell.

The Rectory,
St. Mary's in Tuxedo.

My dear Robie

You dear old boy! I am so excited & pleased at the news I don't know what to do — I ought to be doing lots of things & not be writing to you now but I can't help it — it is too delightful & I am sure the dear little Elliot will grow up to be as good, as too adorable as my Robie is.

Give my kindest regards to Mrs. Speer and a great big hug to the little one & you take the rest.

Ever
Most loving
Georgie

Thursday
Nov. 3

Dear Mr. Speer, Please let me join Geo in a word of congratulation & good wishes for the twin & your wife. We wish you all every happiness in your new joy. Sincerely Yrs. Jaunie Merrill

Dear Mr. Speer:

Why didn't I know of the very great happiness which has come to you and Mrs. Speer — so that I could have congratulated you in person? But now that I do — I send my very heartiest and best wishes for the good health and prosperity of

I am afraid I will get lazy after more rest - but will try not too -

With best wishes

Sincerely

Jeannette McMillan

Nov 4/98

father and mother and the dear little boy –

Please give Mrs. Speer my love and tell her how very glad I was to hear about little "Elliott"

I hope it may not be long before Dr. Ch – says I may come back – but – at present he says there is "a risk" I had better not take.

Beloved Robert

We were greatly re-
joiced to hear that dear
little Elliott had come.
The other day, I was think-
ing of one of the reasons for
the Lord's delaying His
judgement, His love for
His chosen yet unborn.
which was the case with
the little man, when I
was thinking of the "unborn".
and of God's regard for them.
And now, as he was then, he
is an heir of God. He will
never get the full measure of
that blessed inheritance; in

our lives are richer and fuller beyond all measure for that precious gift. and we love him more than ever. since he has gone on before us into Heaven. So we know. dear Robert. how to congratulate you and your blond wife. You may be sure that we shall remember you all that little family in Englewood. where you would wish most to be named. With what wonder and solemn joy Joseph must have borne the mother and "the Child" on their journey into Egypt. No one but a father can get in the innermost circle of holy mystery with that name on time and as soon he held that Child in his bosom. with

the eternal ages. there will be "more to follow". How unconscious he is of what a privilege it is for him to be the dear child of such parents Robert and Emma!

There are great capacities of love of children. this wonderful parental love, this foreglean of His, in your heart Robert, awaiting the touch of the hand of your first born. Thirty five years ago we felt that touch of the first born's hand, and last year we laid that hand which had brought such joy to us, on his pulseless heart, and thanked God that we had had such a privilege, and to day

the silence of the desert around them, and the stars of the desert over them.

But I did not design writing more than a few lines. God bless the three. the parents and the child.

With great love and congratulations from us both

Affectionately,

Uncle Charlie

Scranton Pa Nov 3' 98

P.S. I appreciate your writing with your own hand. I know your home - and I send this not to your office but to your home.

[illegible]

Sunday Eve
Nov. 6 - 1898.

1071 Bond St -
Elizabeth
N. J.

My dear Mrs. Speer
How I do rejoice with
you over your precious
treasure, I had asked
the Lord to give you a
little one & yet-knew
not. my wish was granted.
Even tho woman-
longs for motherhood
it had been a bitter

disappointment to me in the years gone by.. but I trust "in that day" I may be able to say, "Here am I & Joel, and the children whom thou hast given me" (little brown ones maybe?)
I was reading this morning about Timothy, now I do pray your little son may be like him, he too has a grandmother and mother "in the faith," I have put him in my list for prayer.

does Mrs. John know?
Dear Mrs. John, her life
of patient endurance
was a great help to me
in India.
Will let you know
when God's work for
my plans to me, just
now he is trying me
sore and I am with
those who do not know
Him, How long that
they may see it is not
in vain to trust Him.
Pray for me.
I should be very glad

to hear more about you soon
God bless you and your little one,
may he be spared to tell of Him
"Who though He was rich, for our
sakes became poor, that we
through His poverty might be rich."
Lovingly in Him.

Sarah A. Street.

THE HILL
POTTSTOWN
PENNSYLVANIA

Nov. 16. 1898.

My dear Friend:—

I have been having trouble with my eyes, & just now the results of atrophia in them are wearing off, & I cannot focus them — but my heart is very full as I think of your deep, yet ever deepening happiness, and I long to write you, but must not yet. God bless you and your little one!

Affectionately, Marion Meigs.

Dear little Mother,

I am so happy for you I can think of nothing else. I know what a joy and comfort your dear boy will be to you for my life has been so full since my little sweetheart came. What a proud, happy mother you must be!

so promptly. He was very thoughtful.
Best wishes to you all & my dear
love always. Devotedly, Louise Mellor.

Thursday.
32 Fairlawn Ave.
Wakefield.

You are constantly in
my thoughts and I
hope you will soon
feel well and strong,
you probably do now
but it is impossible
to think of you in any
other condition. I can't
wait to see that baby,
but I suppose I must.
Please thank Mr. Tyler
for telegraphing me

My dearest Emma -

We are so happy over the good news of your small son, and to know that you are getting along so well - Just telegraphed our congratulations, but there was so much to say that we couldn't begin to get it all

see the baby, and wish I could come over on the next train - Of course he is the loveliest boy in all the world and you must give him a great big hug for this auntie -
The little coat is finished, and I will send it very soon, and hope it will be useful - With my dearest love & congratulations to Mr Spear & to you, in which Jim joins - Ever your loving - Caroline -

into a telegram, so I want to send a letter too.-
What a wonderful time it is, when a first baby arrives, - we have been waiting so anxiously for news, but now that it has come, and is so very good it pays for all waiting, and we are more glad than I can tell you! -
I can hardly wait to

Overlande,
Summit, N.J.

My very dear Mrs [illegible]

[illegible] I

[illegible] has gone to carry my con-
gratulations to the bride
of your little son! I assure
you that my thoughts have
been with you many times
in the course of this day:
but my very weak eyes have
not yet permitted me to write
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

during this call. Now is
the opportunity when the annual
[illegible] of Month
[illegible] and the
last Sabbath of the month
[illegible] of [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] of
the [illegible] to be [illegible]
[illegible] into your hearts & home
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

child that has given [illegible]
into the world. With hearty
congratulations to the [illegible]
mind on being the happy [illegible]
[illegible] having [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] twenty third 1895

CHAS. L. BAILEY,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Harrisburg March 15th 1878

Mrs. R. E. Speer

My Dear Daughter I can not express to you the great pleasure your dispatch of last Friday gave me. and to day I am all here ready to know that all been well and I sincerely trust that you are happy well and taking the best possible care of your precious boy I sat down and wrote all the other members of the family here and sent a copy to your mother at Lykens

Please dont think I may mean to impose yourself more than is necessary. In your life is now more sacred than ever before

When your mother came up from Lykens on Saturday she told me I thought that I had been very fortunate last the daughter of this country in Lykens they now on the coal region, and is not expected back until Friday. I then I will be indebted to hear a letter when I can see that she is free to stay. for I am very lonely at times especially when I can say to some of my friends well.

I would be very glad if I could have a look at your dear little sweetheart boy. but I never wrote to most patiently in the future

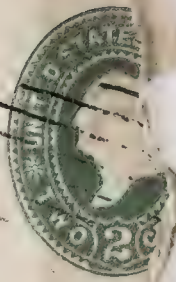
all are well at home here. I must close to day

Your loving Father
Chas L Bailey

CHAS. L. BAILEY,
Harrisburg, Pa.

HARRISBURG, PA.
NOV 15
7 00 PM
1900

1



Mrs. Robert E. Speer
Englewood
New Jersey

College Hill, Easton Pa —
Jan. 4, 1898.

My dearest Emma —

And so the little man arrived on time, does his heart! And you have been a happy mother almost a week! I asked a young friend of mine once when she began to love her baby, and she said as soon as she heard its first cry! That was pretty soon wasn't it? How different life will seem to you and Pa when you get it? Hard work, but worth so more! I am so glad for you all, and hope both you and the little man will get well and strong very soon — the little man to get strong and you to get both well & strong!

Mrs Eckard, our Minister's wife, was here the other day. And she asked me if you attended Mining meetings - there is to be one here in March and she wondered if you would come - I told her I didn't know whether you did or not - but I was very much afraid that your time would be somewhat occupied by the Home Missionary with you. If you can come I will take care of the baby! Wouldn't that be jolly? Give him a nice little hug for his Fathers Aunt - Hazel wants you!

How did he to do it for anyway!

I will not bore you out with a long

dustin – but I send you with this
so much love, and all good wishes
and kiss on the dear little man –
if he comes any where near being like
his father and mother he will be
all we want him to be.
Give much love to my dear mother,
and believe me always your
loving friend
E. T. Moore –

E. Northfield
5th Nov. 1898.

My dear Emma:

It is rather
too bad writing you
letters out this particular
one will keep better at
your end than mine.
I am simply re-
joicing every minute
in the welcome news
which I heard last
night God bless
little Elliot and may
he inherit all the

My dear father has been & is very poorly, at Clifton Springs. If I may pay a visit to him that I returned late last night and heard the splendid news.

Now if you are allowed to read at all this will be the limit I am sure; or, if this must be read to you, it is quite enough for anyone to decipher-

sickness of both Parents.
I do thank the Lord
that it is all over
and you are safe
and doing well.
Oh yes the good of
Mr. Oliver is similar
to Phil. You have
been on my mind
daily of late but
I have been too busy
to sit down & tell
you so. We have
moved from Mt. Hermon
to Northfield and then

Oh I know all about
the wonderful new love
which the little man
has brought into this
world; both for him-
self and for each
other. Oh God's
most beautiful gift
and I only pray
bless you & Mr. Ffoulkes
with such a treasure.
With my much love
and more rejoicing
than my pen can
express, I am as ever

Mary H. Hardy.

223 North Front Street.

Dear Emma -

[illegible]

Your pretty Cradle [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] little [illegible]

[illegible]

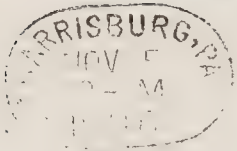
[illegible] his Mamma

I hear that Annie is

coming here after Christmas

with the baby. I declare I

[illegible] feel flattered


RRISBURG, PA
NOV

944 Massachusetts Ave

My dear Mrs. Speer:-

The delightful news which the last paragraph of Mr. Speer's letter to Mr. Perkins contained, was indeed a surprise too. I do rejoice with you heartily, even tho' I do have to keep recalling the tenth commandment continually, and adding to the list of "my neighbor's wife, man-servant, maid-servant etc

me ask, because you would hardly consider.

My sister, Mrs. Roberts, has just had her third boy and he has fallen heir to everything feminine. Names, clothes, colors, everything was in readiness for a little girl this time.

I read the other day that every an infant has his trials in life. Because there are some things that come his way, that it is simply impossible for him to put into his mouth.

my neighbor's baby.

The open question of your attending missionary meetings will now be settled by this little third party. I presume, and I'm afraid he will also set your promised visit to Mrs. Bradley's clothes government is the most tyrannical of all.

Has any one given you a "baby's biography" journal? If not, we should like to send you and Elliot one if we could easily, having an

fathers, too have their trials sometimes. I enclose a pathetic little verse commemorating these - and I suppose when the proud fond mother comes in for some. But most of these can be catalogued with the trials of us childless ones who have to borrow from our neighbors & relatives every ripple of childish laughter we enjoy.

We are not quarreling, tho' with the sunshine in our home while we send heartiest congratulations to you all there, it would be too as if a little one in 1944 could add so very much to its brightness, we are so happy for you. My cordially yours,

Emma Belle Nieman

The colicky baby's father,
As he croons his all-night song,
His thanks should give that he does n't live
Where the nights are six months long.

46 East Seventieth Street

My dear Brothers,

I was fortunate
enough to be one of
the company of your
friends who met at
the office room on
Wednesday morning
to hear the good
news of the birth
of your baby boy.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Fall -

November [illegible] -

and Mr. Fall and
Clark & Kress
for both Mr. Green
and Mr. Greene
interpretations but
not Mr. Nelson - but
I believe the little
boy, if he is alive,
is a son of Mr.
Greene & Mr. Green
is a long way off
and both are

Dearest Emma

The boy now being ten days old I hope you are well enough to care about the congratulations of the outside world.

Indeed I do congratulate you with all my heart you are the luckiest of women. but then you

and then I had such a nice letter from Abby full of joy over your son and of the doings of hers. It already seems more natural for you to have one than for her.

I won't write any more as I have nothing to say but "I am so glad."

Affectionately

Eleanor P. S.

Wednesday

deserve it.

A poor childless cousin of mine said to me one day as we were watching some games "O wouldn't it be glorious to be a mother of sons"! and I agreed with her.

Miss Burt kindly write me as soon as she had heard of Elliott's arrival

Dearest Emma.

By this time I suppose I may write you a letter back and send my love to you and to that blessed little boy. I wonder has he the Christ look in his eyes that made me love his father and mother when I first saw them.

I believe with all my heart in the exhilarating harmony

face to face contact with the Master that would he brought about by one who not only has been but is always with Jesus. The very first souls that ask first "Do you believe so and so rather than "Do you love the Master? "Have you his spirit?" "Are you trying to live his life?" I cannot help feeling that he will teach us what to believe if we will follow him as he leads us.

I want to hear Mr. Speer too but have felt bound to our little band

of God's universe but I have felt that in some way the eternal fitness of things has become a little twisted to mortal vision if he has set his father's name from the big R to the little one.

Mather speaks so appreciatively of Mr. Speer's talks in the chapel I am sure that he has a message for that church that none could give so well as he. It needs the

in Dean Street. But I am coming some night to listen to Mr. Speer.

Our little John is as sweet and good as he can be. I hope that the two little boys may be friends.

Write a little kiss for the baby, and a great deal of love for its mother.

Yours lovingly,

Martha Bevin Bands

November 17th 1895

My dear Emma

I have delayed writing you until now in the hope of finishing this little book I wanted to send this wonderful little stranger. I congratulate you and Mr Lynn very much and this book wish that I can give

Kostenlos zu halten. Ich am Ihnen
appellierende Cousin - Dr. E. Guilford
Gewinnen bin zu Ihnen Machen
Sie eine Ehre mich Ihn.

Bonn 10 - 1896.

for him is that he
may be like his father
in every respect, whose
fame and good works
are spoken of every-
where.
Adelaide sends her love
with her best love
and congratulations.
We know that you are
very happy and with
the hope that you
may soon be fully

My dearest Emma:

I cannot express the joy the news of the birth of your dear baby brought us. I am so happy that God has blessed you and Rob in such a way. I can picture you with the little fellow nestling in your arms and know you are supremely happy.

Last year we were all so thankful for your safe return home and now we have a new blessing to return thanks for. We are so happy to have dear little Minnie home again. Our Young Ladies Missionary Society will give a reception on Wednesday afternoon in May specially for Minnie. Miss Sallie Lowrie will be here for the event, and we are hoping it will be a great success. I have been chairman of the invitation committee and we have visited and personally invited one hundred and seventy-five women in our church.

I see by a paper sent me by Mrs. Miller that the Market Square Church of Harrisburg has lost its good organist, Mr. Cozier. While attending the C. E. convention this fall in Harrisburg I had the pleasure

of hearing him and enjoyed his playing very much.

Father joins me in warmest love to Father and Mother Ives and dear little Elliott.

Yours very lovingly.
Anna Fisher.

Huntingdon.
December seventh.

Tuesday November 8th –

My darling Emma –

Baby is nearly a week old – and I am so glad and thankful for all the good news that comes to me from my nursery – my nursery! Just think of it Emma dear it seems strange – and at the same time so natural and just as it should be. But here is one thing that does not seem natural or right – and that is that I am not in it all – somehow. I am most eager I see the boy – and shall never be happy until I see him – and till we are all together.

My nursery! My nursery!

strong and bitter on. How
closely this sorrow may come
come into her life I cannot
know; I should like her
to know it all in her own
life - sometime - Emma dear;
but I am glad, oh very glad -
she belongs to Christ - and
her life is under His control.
And does thee know - dear -
a great many things seem
opening out before her this
winter - and things that I
think she is in a measure
fitted for. Thee must be
glad. I only don't want her
to try to do too much.
This little visit and happy

play time - are going to help
her over the work and respon-
sibility of the meetings in
Philadelphia and Miss
Rousie's visit must wait.
She doesn't tell me whether
the boy looks like thee or
Robert. She will tell me
when thee is strong enough
to write. And tell me
about all the pretty things -
and the ~~hamper~~ basket &c ;
but thy aunt will do this -
and thee mustn't write
much - only short notes.
I want to send my special
love to Robert - and tell
him I am glad for him.

What am I to the boy? —
Mother Susie or Grandmother
Susie? Allen always
asks "what does Daisie
say about Mrs Speer and
the baby"? — and I have to
tell it all to Katie.
She ought to have seen her
bring me the telegram —
it was really nice.
I felt a bit troubled because
I didn't visit on Saturday or
Sunday to Margaret and Tee —
but I felt her visit was
to be so short — and did not
realize in time I ought to
visit. Just whisper in the
baby's ear sometimes how much

WILMINGTON
NOV 8 530

Mrs Robert E.
Englewood
New Jersey

13 SOUTH FRONT STREET,
HARRISBURG, PA.

Wednesday evening.

My dear Emma.

I am so glad to get the good news from you & hope all will go nicely with you & the boy. I suppose Rob feels several inches taller, being so old a boy. We have the name so to be Elliott, a very pretty combination. I enclose a sock which Mrs Porter sent me for a pattern. You have the note. I sent a telegram this morning which I hope you received. Your mother I suppose will now feel that she is no longer needed. - will turn her home. Your Father & Mrs will be glad to see you. We have been real patient. I have not been down to see him but his daughters have been out to tea. I have not yet been yet. He sends love to Rob & wishes

Take care yourself & a kiss for the
boy from your loving

Aunt Lodie

Systematic and Persistent Advertising the Sure Road to Success in Business.

Estimates Furnished.

T. C. Evans Advertising Agency

Established 1862

ROOMS 712 AND 713
TREMONT TEMPLE.

Telephone 872.

Advertisements
Designed and Proofs Shown.

Boston, Mass. Nov 4th 1898

My beloved Robert

Your beautiful announcement of the birth of your dear child was rec'd yesterday. It would have been announced before but for the fact that I was absent during middle of the day at Dr Duncan's the seig of our Lion Bro. M.K. & out of town in aft. Virginie joins with you & dear Emma & pray that the dear boy may be a great blessing to the Parents, Church & the World.

Pardon my writing I am so nervous & almost prostrated I am passing through the trial of my life. Am compelled to compromise with my business creditors

~~creditors~~ the books, papers & house
transferred what little property
I had remaining to creditors & my
resignation from Oct 1st I cease to be a
general mdse agent.

What our future has in
store for me or what it all means
I know not but by & bye we shall
know as we are known. meanwhile
I must watch & trust
God most

My dear my warmest love
to dear Emma & children take a large share
for yourself & may God be with
me more than ever Yours aff
Arthur Evans

My dearest Emma
I have been
cuddling and hugging
my blessed baby and
weeping tears of joy
at the thought of what
it all means and that
you too can have this
wonderful experience.
Margaret sent me a

does, and when the little thing smiles at you, and coos and puts her little hands up on your face, ~~and~~ then you will think that you have not known your baby before — and when you think that you are her (excuse me, dear, I mean his all the time) mother, and may some day feel as you feel toward your own mother — Oh! why do I try to talk about it when it is so unspeakable? It is so wonderful. I never believed the least thing about it before. It is overwhelming. Of course when you have the gift that makes you nearer to God than

note which has just
come - and I can't
possibly tell you how
glad I am. You will
agree with me after a
while that the joy does
not all come at once
when you first see your
own baby - great as it
is then it grows fuller
every day, it truly

anything else can - but
it is the happiness that
comes to you yourself
from your own child
as the little thing gets to
be more and more of
an individual with
characteristics all his
own that grows every
single day.

I ought not to
write so much to you

I want to know all about the precious infant!

May God bless you Lorna — no, all three of you. I think Dr. Slaughter would agree that the baby's Father must have a full share of the congratulations, — and certainly the little fellow himself is to be congratulated with all one's heart.

Lovingly, Serenade T. T. Slaughter.

now dear Emma, I
hope you will soon be
strong and well, and
I hope that little
Elliot will be as
well and sturdy as
my Elizabeth. However,
she had a very hard
week to begin life
with, and if your baby
has the same fate, do
not be discouraged.

619 Langdon St
Madison Wisconsin.

MADISON
NOV-9
5-30P
18 98
WIS.

Mrs. Robert Elliot Speer
Englewood
New Jersey

Letters
received
after
Elliotts' arrival,
Nov. 1898.

E. S. McMURTRIE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Huntingdon, Pa., 3 November 1898

My dear boy,

Welcome, a thousand welcomes to you.

You are one of us now, and I hope will continue to be one of us for a long, long time.

I look forward to the day when you will join us in an Christmas dinner, and render as good service on that day as have your ancestors.

I am sorry that circumstances over which you have no control prevent you joining us at our next gathering, but keep up your spirits old, or rather young fellow, and I know there are many happy years before you.

You too may be a foot ball fiend, or a mighty hunter, as were some who are before you. But whatever you are, and wherever you are, you are always in the heart of your loving uncle.

E S McMurtrie

After 5 days, return to
E. S. McMURTRIE,
HUNTINGDON, Huntingdon Co., PA.

Mr. Elliott Speer

Personal

Englewood

C/o Robert E. Speer Esq

New Jersey

677 Denison Ave.,
Cleveland, O.
Nov. 7, 1898.

My dear Mr. and Mrs. Starr:-

I am so glad to hear about the dear little laddie. Blessings on his baby head! May he grow up to be a joy and comfort, a source of great pride and great satisfaction to you both.

I scarcely know what a home is myself, but I love to think of a child growing up in such a home as yours—

full of a loving, refined, Christian atmosphere.

There is nothing in all the world so sweet as a well-bred, well-educated child. I could see yours. I doubt not he has made himself quite at home by this time. Would it give you like to know what he is thinking about?

With love to Her Imperial Majesty, and best wishes for yourselves,

Yours sincerely,

Mary A. Clarke.

My dear Lucie:

The glad news has just come, and I hasten to congratulate you and Mr. Greer on the possession of a little son. May he grow to be as grand and good a man as his father!

I hope that you will speedily recover, and that I may some time see your dear little one. With best-

wishes and warm regards,

Very sincerely yours,

Florence Chatterton Tilus.

Brooklyn New York,
November the second.

N. A. Columbus Ill.
Alexandria Nov. 30th &
Dec 1st.

My Dear Mrs. Speer –

My letter to Mr. Speer was not intended to be my only epistle on the great subject of the advent into this big world of your little son – & before receiving his note, we hoped he would be able to read your letters himself – safely to yourself. Not that I have anything especially private to say about him, but because I wanted to tell you directly how very

our best friends share it.

We are finding America delightful. We are not doing much besides <u>being</u> here, but that means much to people who have been away from home for five years.

It has pleased God to make but few changes in either Mr. MacKay's family or mine and as family ties on both sides are close we find great pleasure in meeting one after another of the dear ones. And it is a pleasure that still allows us to anticipate. There are a few nephews and nieces and a brother-in-law held in reserve for us. As one of the first is Ensign Gillis, who had some war experiences, you may imagine that we look forward to seeing him with special pride and happiness. He is the baby of one generation in the family and in every sense of the word "the dearest boy" — a lovely Christian in life and character — is his crowning charm.

Nevertheless I have called at three meetings for women and two for children and have been obliged to decline several other invitations. My mother who is over ninety years of age is the President of the W. F. M. Soc. of the Southern Methodist Church in this ancient town. The meetings are sometimes held

God I am that he is here and
no bad so many Persons attend
his first tours. I write at once
to Fritz to tell him (al-
though I am sure she heard
of it from several other sources)
and I know she will agree
with all your other friends.
Letters come from her quite regular-
ly now and everything seems to
be going on well with her. I have
her promise not to keep back her
letters from me, nevertheless, I
think it is safer to say "seems".
She is a believer in the duty of
obeying the command "Let every
man bear his own burden" — al-
least, when there is no actual
good to be derived from telling even

in her home and there is always one on the Friday after Thanksgiving day. So, of course, I held fast. How could I decline when she was quite prepared to cook the melting herself, and would have done so had we not persuaded her not to put so much strain upon herself. (We realized afterward that this was mistaken judgment on our part: it hurt us more to give up her duty than it would have done had she gone on with her plans.) She is wonderfully preserved both in body and mind — especially the latter — and I lift my heart in thankfulness every time I see her.

all things may work together better than we think.

And now for the dear baby and his dear mother. I find the modern baby is exempt from many of the ills and inconveniences that assailed his predecessors that I have no doubt. But he is a delight by day and a comfort by night. I found my niece, Mrs Murray with her charming sons and daughters, who, despite the fact that they inherit ~~the~~ what their mother calls the "red-haired temperament" from both parents, were preservers of the peace and switching even under the restrictions of an apartment. I never heard a wail all the week we were with them, except from the apoplectic-red Helen, who could hardly be expected to understand temporal affairs — the periodicity of meal times, for instance — at so early a ~~period~~ date in her history. So, I am sure your little Elliott is making a record. He starts with far more advantage than the Murray children in the matter of natural tendencies and spiritual environment. I do not suppose any baby was ever born in America for whom more prayer was offered. God bless him and make him all the he and his dear parents would have him be! Some time early next year I hope to see him. Now, I will cut myself (and you) off from the temptation (and vice) of a third sheet. With much love for yourself & your son and kindest of regards to Mr. Speer — I am

Yours faithfully. Carrie A. MacNair

Mr. MacNair left us yesterday to meet an engagement in Princeton and to visit another brother-in-law in Philadelphia. By the way, I had quite planned to go with him but at the ~~last~~ thought of so many strangers and so much excitement, we had quite decided that I had better stay quietly here. At the last moment however, we reconsidered and, if I am well enough, I shall try to join him at Princeton on Monday and go on with him to his brother's wedding (in Rochester N.Y.) and, perhaps, stop to see Mrs. Jennings in Harrisburg on our return. It seems quite a programme as I write it out and "I have my doubts" — but

Letters received
after Elliott's
arrival -
Nov. 1898.

two good letters and I thought it very good of you to write to me when you had so many at home and in different places you have visited in this year of travelling. But it does not look very much as if I appreciated your letters does it, since I have been so long a time in writing? I shall circumvent you now you may after such I do care for you very much.

You have heard from others of our loss — it has been almost impossible for me to write during these weeks. When I am busy with my women or my boys or household duties or study I can put aside my grief to an extent for the time, but when I sit down to write, it all comes over me with such force that it unnerves

that this timely gift
may cause her to see
what the Lord has done
to the hearts of men is to
I am sorry I haven't
been able to send a letter —
get so many that it
makes it wearying to
read them all, though
they seem sweet
to stop. How I love you
and Mr. S.
more and more
the time! I've been
putting some of Mr.
Spurs texts to my
work — I feel that
in my results our work
is growing stronger —
on a firmer basis.
With much love to
you both.
Yours very sincerely
Bethlemma

[illegible]

[illegible] good letters [illegible]. I thought it very good

little body and it seems very strange not to hear a child's voice about — all is so quiet and lonely. But we have indeed had the comfort of the Lord. We were so thankful for the beautiful days at the last. Her faith was perfect. On Sat. Dec. 4 morning the disease had gone down into the larynx so that she was unable to speak aloud and we knew that we were to lose our little girl. The Mr. Collman allowed Mr. Cunningham to come into the room, then for the first time since Hope was taken sick. By and by however she recovered her voice and was so bright that we naturally thought that she might yet get well — Toward evening of that day however she was worse and when I threw a cover over her when she was going to sleep she said, "Mamma I think I'll not be here in the morning. I think I'll go to heaven

me and unfits me for my work.

When our little Hope came to us, she was such a precious treasure and such a delight to our hearts, that I ~~used to~~ said when she was a few days old only: "If the Lord should take Hope away from us now, I could not say one word against it — it has been such a wonderfully delight to have her just this little time."

And so I continued to feel for weeks and months, but by and by I came to feel so sure of her. She had such strength of body and mind, was so full of life that it was hard to believe that she would not grow to womanhood. Before her birth we gave her to the Lord, so we were not holding her too close, I think, dear as she was to us. But it seemed best to the loving Father to take her to Himself and we are left with empty heart and arms. The house and yard are full of the active,

in the night". In the afternoon she had said, "Mamma I thought I was going to heaven yesterday (she had forgotten the time) but I didn't get to go." She had no doubt but that Jesus was able to take care of her anywhere and always.

From about three A.M. on Sunday until nearly eight A.M. she sat by her side thinking that she could live only for a little time. But after that she was so much better that we thought the Lord had evidently brought her back to us from the very gates of heaven. A number of times her breathing became so bad that she could scarcely endure it, but each time there would come with the putting up of the little arms to be carried "Papa ask Jesus to help me!" and then when we would pray there would be always "He has helped me" or "He helps me now". And so she went, smiling and happy, with never a fear. She said twice to me, "Mamma you don't need to cry about me. After while you'll see me".

I failed to finish the list of those who had received help. There is also:-

Mrs. Yü, a church member, who was very poorly clad.

Three old ladies, not church members, one of whom ~~was~~ is eighty years old.

Mrs. Hsüeh ~~wife~~ widow of a valued helper who died some years ago.

There is still on hand $3.60 which I will tell you about later.

B. C.